

**Humorous Department.**

**No Harm Done.**—The new post commandant was of a highly moral character and was amazed and shocked at what he considered lax ways about the camp. What particularly astounded him was when he dropped down to the athletic field on a Sunday and found B and C companies engaged in what had all the earmarks of a ball game.

"See here," he exclaimed, getting the players on the carpet before him, "don't you know you shouldn't play ball on Sunday?"

There was a brief silence until the intelligent shortstop conceived a bright idea.

"We ain't playin' ball, colonel," he explained. "We're just practicin' through nine innings for the next game."

**The Finicky Public.**—Rastus was serving his first term in jail after a life of petty thieving, from the consequences of which he had managed to escape through a general public indulgence. When he fell so far from grace, however, as to steal a small sum of cash it was decided to discipline him, and his conviction was speedy. To his parson who came to visit him Rastus made his lament.

"Rev'rend," he said, "all my life Ah done stole chickens and sechlike, but not till Ah takes dis triflin' amount o' money has Ah evah suffered dis indignation."

"Son," replied the parson gravely, "de Book says that money is de root of all evil, an' Ah tells you dat when you starts to tamper wid dat root, de white folks simply will stan' fo' it."

**A Walking Example.**—There wasn't a prouder young father in the town than former Lieutenant Haskins. Even if the two-year-old was a bit backward about learning to operate his feet, his parent could not see that it was anything except an advantage. One day, as he was guiding the child's uncertain footsteps along the path in front of his home, a neighbor approached.

"Ah, teaching the little fellow how to walk, eh?" he commented.

"Not at all," replied the father proudly. "The child is teaching me things about walking I never dreamed of before. I never in the world imagined it was such a complicated process."

**Could Stay on Second Call.**—Ruth and Marjorie were spending the afternoon with their little friend, Jane. At five o'clock they informed their hostess that they must be going.

"My dears," said Jane's mother, "can't you stay and have supper with us?"

"No, thank you," they both replied. "Mother told us to come home at 5."

Hats and wraps were brought. As they were being put on, Jane's mother asked again: "Are you quite sure you must go before supper?"

"Yes, thank you; we must go," replied Ruth.

Marjorie seemed to have a different opinion, and said sotto voce to her sister: "We don't have to go. Mother said we could stay to supper if she asked us twice."—Judge.

**Quick.**—A. J. Balfour said on the Aquitania:

"I go back home impressed with your American quickness. You are certainly the quickest people on earth."

"An English farmer was showing an American over his sheep farm one day.

"How many sheep do you think there are in that field?" the farmer asked.

"Er—600," said the American.

"Right! Exactly right!" said the farmer. "How the deuce did you know?"

"Why," drawled the American, "I just counted the legs and divided by four."

**Helpful Hint.**—The wrestling match was a whirlwind and hotly contested affair. Every man near the ropes was on his feet wild with excitement and yelling with every ounce of lung capacity—all but one frail little man, who was sitting totally oblivious to both the bout and the bedlam in the attitude of a man who is vainly trying to recall something.

Finally, with a hopeless sigh, he looked up and glanced casually at the wrestlers. Then he sprang up and elbowed his way through the crowds.

"The osteopath!" he shouted wildly. "That was it! I have an appointment with the osteopath!"

**Simple Addition.**—"I am selling adding machines," announced the new traveling salesman to the country storekeeper. "I have the best adding machine on earth. It will add any number of figures accurately."

"Reckon I don't need one," replied the storekeeper, shifting his seat on the cracked barrel.

"But, man, how else can you keep up with things?"

"Wal, I got a plenty good enough system. I cut a notch on the counter every time I make a sale."

**Signs of Prosperity.**—In the Cumberland Mountains of East Tennessee, says a Nashville man, "a good coon dog is considered a valuable asset."

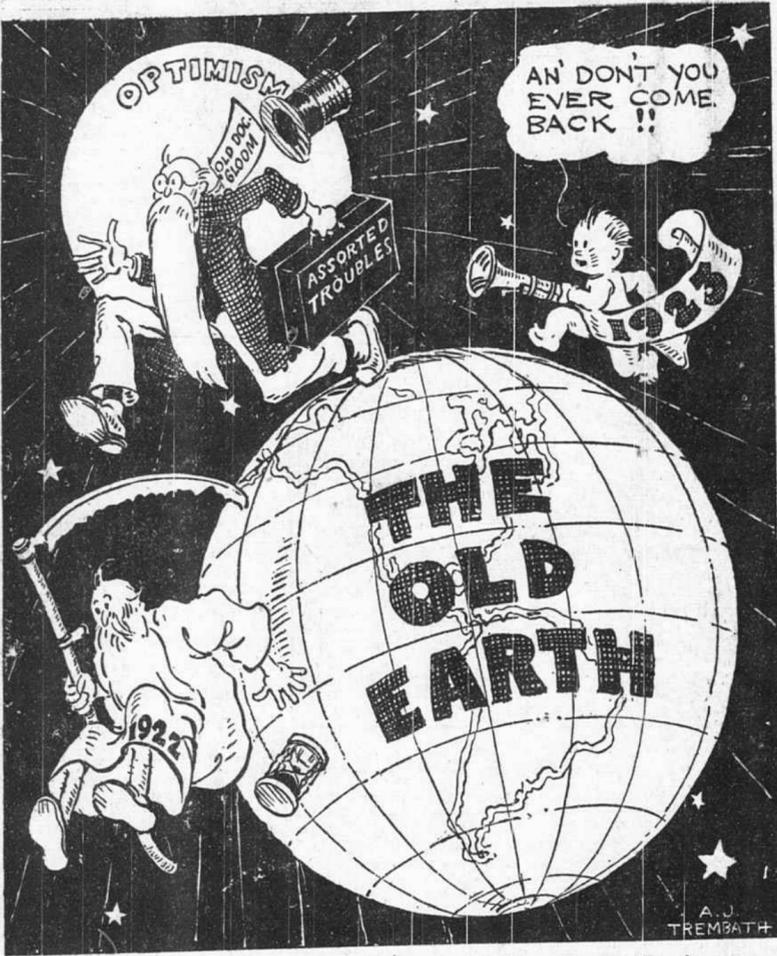
"Once I asked a native how many dogs he had.

"I ain't got but four," Jim replied dejectedly. "Looks like I never kin git a start on dogs agin."—Harper's Magazine.

**All Set.**—Mother: "Did the maid shout for help when daddy was kissing her?"

Y Willie (the eavesdropper): "I should say not. She didn't need any help."

**OFF THE EARTH!**



**This Youngster Looks as Though He Means Business.**

**LOCAL LAONICS.**

(Continued from Page Four.)

proved by the board of directors. Alexander Long is president of the company and E. O. Hull is secretary.

**Making Good Progress.**

Good progress is being made on the Sharon-Bullock's Creek trestle link of the West road. The road has been cut out and partially graded for a distance of more than a mile and with favorable weather the contractors expect to finish the link within a few weeks.

**To Work at Night**

Lockhart Mills at Lockhart will inaugurate night shifts this year, it is stated. The mill management has recently let the contract for a large number of additional residences for operatives in order to put on a night shift. The mills have never operated night shifts, it is stated.

**Parrott Resigns.**

Andy J. Parrott has resigned his position as road supervisor of the North and South Road between Bowling Green and the Chester county line. Mr. Parrott tendered his resignation Wednesday to the state highway commission. It is reported that he is slated for the position of superintendent of the York county chaingang.

**Road Almost Finished.**

North Carolina's end of the Clover-Gastonia road is now complete except the asphalt on one and one-tenth miles of it. There has been an important improvement in the location of the road by the elimination of the double-reverse curve just north of Crowder's creek. A few weeks of good weather will facilitate the completion of the asphalt work that remains to be finished.

**The Christmas Bazaar.**

The Christmas bazaar of the Curb Market association, was held on December 23, in accordance with advertised announcement; but because of the condition of the roads the offerings were small. However, the day's work was quite successful considering the circumstances. Everything offered was sold and the proceeds amounted to \$30. Miss Lula Smith, the president of the association, stated that the next market will be held on Saturday, January 13th.

**An Open Jail.**

Sheriff Quinn turned out his last state prisoner last Saturday, a man named Allman, charged with house-breaking and larceny, and who was released on bond. There was still one United States prisoner, a negro, serving six months for violation of the prohibition law; but as he is treated as a kind of a trusty who gives the sheriff no trouble, the jail was regarded as practically open. This condition of affairs has occurred probably three or four times within the past forty years.

**Clover-Gastonia Road Closed.**

The Clover-Gastonia road has been closed again. Because of the fact that the detour between Bowling Green and Gastonia had gotten into almost impassable shape, the main road between Bowling Green and Gastonia was opened before Christmas. It was not completed, however, and has been closed again in order that the contractors may complete it. According to D. L. Struthers, engineer in charge, the work will be pushed as rapidly as the weather will permit.

**Farming on Halves.**

Most farmers who went blindfolded into the present year, learned enough one way or another to form some kind of an idea as to what they will do next

year. And of course different farmers have different ideas. In a short talk with a reporter for The Yorkville Enquirer, Wednesday, T. Campbell Barnett, a pretty level-headed farmer of Bethel, put it this way: "This year I let out my land for standing rent. Next year I propose to furnish everything that the other fellow cannot furnish and go it on halves. I got my rent this year; but I had no control over the way the crops were handled. Next year the farming will be done my way. I expect to use more fertilizer and do better farming."

**Killed By Switch Engine.**

Herbert Lowry, 12 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Lowry of Rock Hill, was accidentally killed in that city last Friday by being struck by a switch engine. Herbert, in company with his brother, Garnett, was standing on a side track watching an engine on another track pushing cars of coal up into a chute. The switch engine, which had been taking on sand, backed back on the track on which the boy was standing, knocked him down and cut off one of his legs at the thigh. The switch engine was in charge of Engineer H. L. Talley.

**Paid One Hundred Cents.**

Fred Roy Black, a prominent farmer of Ebenezer, went into bankruptcy a few months ago, with J. S. Brice' of Yorkville, as his attorney. He had assets in excess of his liabilities, but certain creditors were pushing him and he was unable to realize. It appeared that there was nothing else to do but go into bankruptcy. Adjoining landowners offered him a fair price for his lands and on the advice of his attorney he agreed to sell. In his application for discharge he submits a report that shows all creditors paid in full. The like has never occurred before in this section under the present bankruptcy law.

**Much Beer Destroyed.**

Prohibition officers didn't get the goods on T. M. E. McCarter, alleged moonshiner, in the form of liquor, when they made a raid in King's Mountain township last Saturday. But according to State Constable H. L. Johnson, McCarter was carrying a part of a "still worm" in his hand when he approached the site where the officers were tearing up a big still. McCarter was placed under arrest and was later released on bond in the sum of \$300. About 500 gallons of beer were poured out. The still was found on the Oates place, quite a distance from McCarter's house. In the raiding party were Constable Johnson, Deputy Sheriff Tom Quinn, Magistrate R. E. Love and Lee Robinson.

**Fatal Fire at Bessemer.**

What was known as the Underwood boarding house of Bessemer City, N. C., was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning with the loss of two lives. The dead are John Hough and his 15-year-old stepson, Mack Hopper. At last accounts E. J. Eddings, who boarded in the house, was missing. The boarding house was a long two-story frame building. John Hough's family occupied rooms on the second floor and Mr. Hough lost his life with his stepson in an attempt to awake the latter and save him from the burning building. Mrs. Hough was seriously injured in jumping from the second story window. Several other houses were burned and the total loss is estimated at \$25,000.

**Campbell Boys Again Champs.**

Hugh and William Campbell are again the champion corn growers of the York County Boy's Corn Club,

according to announcement of John R. Blair, county farm demonstration agent. The boys who are sons of James M. Campbell of Tirtzah, have several times been winners in the annual contest. This year, according to judges, William Youngblood and Thomas Oates of Tirtzah, William Campbell made 136.8 bushels of corn on his acre at a cost of 16.9 cents a bushel and Hugh Campbell made 109.52 bushels on his acre at a cost of 20.9 cents a bushel. While no announcement has yet been made there is a possibility that the Campbell boys are winners of the state championship among corn club boys also.

**So He Came Across.**

Stark Alston, colored, who ran a drug store in Rock Hill, some time ago gave Treasurer Neil a check for \$139 for his taxes. Execution had already been entered, and the amount of the check included penalties. But when the check went into the bank, it was turned down as "no good." The treasurer wrote Alston several times; but got no answer. Then he looked into the matter of having the sheriff levy on the property, and confronting the receipt that Alston would offer with the unpaid check. But there were complications about this. In the meantime the drug store had been sold under foreclosure, and among other things there was a question of the rights of the presumably innocent third party, notwithstanding the fact that the circumstance of the unpaid check was announced at the auction previous to the sale. As the upshot of it all, after securing the best possible legal advice, Treasurer Neil swore out a warrant against Alston for uttering a worthless check and gave it to Constable Johnson to serve. On being arrested Alston wanted a little time in which to get up the money; but there had already been plenty of time, so Alston was brought on to jail. Next day he came across with the cash and was released, subject to further prosecution.

**Bear Broke Into Hotel**

**Better Divide Your Honey With a Bear Than to Provoke Its Anger.**

A bear burglar came down out of the Rocky Mountains in Glacier National Park according to a Washington letter and demonstrated to the National Parks Bureau there is more truth than poetry in the old adage, "It is better to divide your honey with a bear than to provoke its anger." But, Uncle Sam will not place "free lunch" beehives on the mountain slopes to protect National Parks hotel property from burglar bears.

Tired of a long summer of herbaceous diet and bent upon a "honey spree," a huge marauding grizzly broke into the commodious kitchen of the mammoth Many Glacier Hotel which had been closed for the season. During the height of his "sweet spree" the bear created a scene of violent indiscriminate destruction for which movie producers would have paid a large sum to film.

The prowling pillager shattered a thousand pieces of china and glassware, broke a hundred panes of window glass by hurling out plunder which he evidently intended to carry to his winter cache, and otherwise clawed a property damage estimated by the Glacier Park Hotel company to exceed \$3,000.

The broken glass from smashed honey jars, broken china, glassware and other debris, when swept up, made five wagon loads for the dump.

The burglar beast entered through the main entrance, with true Western daring, as if he felt entitled to become the last guest of the season. He broke a heavy shutter off and then threw his strength against the main door within, breaking it off from its heavy hinges. He took hams and bacon strips out of the icebox, tore down shelves with his jaws and paws, scattering glassware and dishes helter skelter. He passed on into the cafeteria and ruined five sacks of flour and four bags of sugar by breaking them open and mixing the contents of all into one pile upon the floor. In this mixture he rolled, just to scratch his back. Evidently he forgot how he got into the cafeteria, for he smashed the windows to get out. He broke fifty panes of glass and a number of sashes right there and it was evident from blood stains on the sills and upon the ground below the windows that he jumped fifteen feet to the ground from one of the cafeteria windows in making his get-a-way.

That was Sunday morning, Oct. 22. The lingering taste of honey, was too much for him. He ventured back on

**An Expert.**—She: "Do you like to dance?" He: "Not particularly." She: "Oh, well, no one dances that way nowadays."

**STATE SYSTEM OF ROADS**

**Badly Needed, But Not to be Had Without More Taxation.**

About the only way to get a state system of roads is to build it, and the only way to raise the money is by the issuance of bonds. Those facts are obvious. We need a state system of roads and there is absolutely no other development to which the people of the state can donate their energies that will be more worth while. Of course there will be room for all kinds of quarrels as to where the roads will go—by whose front yard, etc.—but that is not worth quarreling about. Give the state a worth while system of roads and increased valuation, will more than pay the cost.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Nobody wants to see a state system of hard surface roads any more than does the Daily Mail, but lets not fool ourselves about the matter. We have been through many a bond issue campaign and have been told time and again that to vote bonds for so-and-so would not increase taxes a penny; that the saving on thus-and-so would pay the interest and retire the bonds. But when it came to work out the proposition it has always taken additional taxation, and it is going to do it in the case of a state highway system.

We have had these "increased valuations that will more than pay the cost" for years, and know exactly how it works. It may increase valuations, but it won't increase the productive power of farms a single penny, but will increase taxes a whole lot. Not every farm is for sale, and for all practical purposes it makes little difference to the owner of a farm whether it is valued at \$15 or \$150 an acre, except in the matter of taxes and then it matters a great deal.

The Daily Mail wants to see a system of state roads in South Carolina and hopes some scheme can be worked out to construct them, but we have never yet seen a person lift himself over the fence by his bootstraps, and we are not going to see it in this case. The state tax commission has been combing the state to find anything that it might place more taxes upon, and it has about reached its limit, and where new sources of taxation will come from we do not know.

Hard surface truck line roads are coming in South Carolina, but it is going to take several years' missionary work to get ready to absorb this additional tax burden, but in the meantime let's not try to fool ourselves that we can spend a great many million dollars without having to pay for it in the shape of more taxes. Let us first take stock of ourselves, and see if we are ready to take on this additional tax, and if so, then lets go ahead. We are writing from the standpoint of one who has seen his taxes increase fourfold within a few years, and the property not worth a cent more and there are thousands of others in the same boat, yet we have voted for practically all the improvements asked for, and think they are worth what they cost in most cases. But we have not gotten over the idea that we can eat our cake and still have it.—Anderson Daily Mail.

**BEAR BROKE INTO HOTEL**

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a second raid that night. Cyril McGills, the watchman, having made the alarming discovery of the previous visit was in waiting for the "Feast-forager" in the kitchen, armed with a high powered rifle. It was an intense moment for the watchman when he threw on all the electric light switches illuminating the hall for the encounter. He found Bruin in a hallway between the kitchen and the cafeteria, on his haunches, shaking his massive head from side to side in an alarmingly defiant manner. The beast roared and plunged forward but the watchman took quick aim and sent a bullet through the animal's neck. The towering beast fell back dying, his bulky body striking against a large box which collapsed under the great weight.

It was a giant silver tipped grizzly and measured seven feet and nine inches from tip to tip. Supt. J. R. Eakin, of Glacier Park took possession of the pelt trophy which the National Parks Bureau probably will dispose of as an exhibit for the Smithsonian Institute.

**ELEPHANTS DISCARDED**

**People of Siam Will no Longer Regard Them as Objects of Worship.**

White elephants are losing prestige in Siam, the country which made them famous, relates a Bangkok, Siam dispatch. Although several of these animals are kept in captivity in Bangkok, the capital, they are no longer revered by the people as in former days.

The possession of one or more white elephants was considered as one of the necessities of kingship by the early rulers of Siam and the other countries of the Malay peninsula. Dispatches over ownership were the cause of frequent wars. In the sixteenth century, for instance, Bayin Naung, king of Burma, demanded a white elephant from the king of Siam. Upon being refused, he invaded the country and captured the royal family and three white elephants. According to one of the Siamese legends, Gautama Buddha was once a white elephant, and his mother, in a dream, met him in heaven in that shape.

No elephants are entirely white. The so-called white elephants are only a little lighter in color than ordinary elephants. Sometimes one has a few white hairs on the head or tail.

In olden days, the discovery of a white elephant was a source of great joy to the people. After the animal had been tethered with silken cords, news would be sent to the king. Then a body of nobles would visit the place and escort the elephant, in stately procession, to the capital where a palace would be erected for it.

After a period of taming the elephant would be given covers of velvet and silk, embroidered with gold and precious stones. A gold plate, bearing his names and titles, would be fastened on his head. Slaves, priests, musicians and dancing-girls were set apart for his amusement. The finest vegetables and fruits were given him as food.

But nowadays white elephants have gone out of style. At the present time they are brought to Bangkok by train, without any guard of honor. They are housed in ordinary stables, with no priests or dancing-girls in attendance. Hay, leaves and young bamboo are given them to eat. The white elephant now lives the same workaday life as his darker-skinned fellows, though in the legends of the Siamese and in their national flag he will be honored for centuries to come.

Cotton ginned prior to December 13 amounted to 9,493,296 running bales, including 161,698 round bales, counted as half bales; 24,613 bales of American-Egyptian and 5,255 bales of Sea Island, the census bureau announced December 19. To December 13, last year, ginnings were 7,790,656 running bales, including 122,649 round bales, counted as half-bales; 25,827 bales of

American-Egyptian and 3,062 bales of Sea Island. Ginnings this year to December 13 by states follow: Alabama 811,759; Arizona 14,461; Arkansas 990,168; California 20,461; Florida, 27,052; Georgia 724,870; Louisiana 341,970; Mississippi 976,624; Missouri 130,705; North Carolina 830,305; Oklahoma 626,172; South Carolina 592,594; Tennessee 373,069; Texas 3,065,972; Virginia 24,972; all other states 15,132.

—Thomas A. McLendon, well known and highly esteemed citizen of Bennettsville, died at the home of his son, Baxter F. McLendon in Bennettsville, on December 19. He was 71 years of age, and was generally regarded as one of the best men in Marlboro county. Besides his son, B. F. McLendon, he leaves one daughter, Mrs. Charlie Pond, and six brothers. The interment was in the McCall cemetery at Bennettsville.

—The Gaffney High school football team lost the state championship to Charleston last Friday, 48 to 0.

**As Bad as That.**—"Will you love me if I give up all my bad habits?" "But, George, how could you expect me to love a perfect stranger?"

**An Appreciation**

WE EMBRACE the last opportunity through this medium to extend to our friends and neighbors our sincere appreciation for their patronage during the good year 1922, and to express the hope that the service rendered has been so satisfactory as to cause them to feel that in bringing their insurance needs to us they are always SURE to get the BEST in Quality and Service.

**BY REASON OF OUR 32 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

WE ARE, we believe, in better position to serve all who place their insurance interests in our keeping than ever before. If you have never tested us before we hope you will do so during 1923.

**1923 CALENDARS**

WE HAVE at our Office in the Peoples Bank and Trust Co. Building, a supply of 1923 Calendars. They are FREE. Call and get yours.

**SAM M. & S. E. GRIST**  
DISTRICT AGENTS

**We Thank You---**

THE PUBLIC HAS BEEN GOOD TO US since we have been in the Drug business and we take this means of expressing our appreciation for the liberal patronage accorded us.

**DURING THE NEW YEAR**

WE ARE RESOLVED that by Prompt and Efficient Service we are going to win a much larger share of your Drug Store business.

**A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO YOU.**

**THE SHIEDER DRUG CO.**

**CAPITATION DOG TAX.**

Statute Requires \$1.25 for Each Dog, Payable During January.

DOG owners in York county are hereby notified that during the month of January all dogs that were six months old on January 1, 1923, are liable for a tax of \$1.25. The tax is assessed against the person owning, harboring or maintaining the dog, and the penalty for failure to pay during the month of January is \$5 fine or five days' imprisonment.

The tax is payable during the month of January only.

All applications must be accompanied by the number of the School District in which the applicant lives and to which the tax is to be accredited.

Remember: During the month of January, 1923, the interest and principal are repayable in easy, fixed semi-annual installments and principal amounts to the borrower paying 7 per cent annual interest and does not have to live on the farm, but can rent it, crop it, or work it himself. These mortgages will not prevent the borrower selling his land, but will help the sale, as they can be transferred to the new owner. The borrower can name the date upon which he wants his money, and interest will not start until he gets it. Prompt service in closing loans promised.

For further information and Applications, see MARION & FINLEY, Attys., York, S. C., JOHN A. BLACK, Rock Hill, S. C., JAS. A. PACE, Clover, S. C., L.F.W. M. ALLISON, Hickory Grove, S. C., or W. T. BARRON, Fort Mill, S. C. 1027 111

**LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENT FEDERAL FARM LOANS 6% INTEREST**

APPLICATIONS FOR LOANS on Improved Farming Lands taken through THE FIRST CAROLINAS JOINT STOCK LAND BANK of Columbia, which is chartered by The Federal Farm Loan Board, a branch of the United States Treasury Department, under the provisions of the Federal Farm Loan Act.

THIS FARM LOAN PLAN is as follows: Loans are made in amounts of from \$1,000 to \$25,000 upon Improved Farming Lands, upon First Mortgages, at 50 per cent of their appraisal value and 20 per cent of the value of the insurable improvements, for a term of 33 years, at 6 PER CENT INTEREST, with the privilege of paying any amount of interest and principal and principal amounts to the borrower paying 7 per cent annual interest and does not have to live on the farm, but can rent it, crop it, or work it himself. These mortgages will not prevent the borrower selling his land, but will help the sale, as they can be transferred to the new owner. The borrower can name the date upon which he wants his money, and interest will not start until he gets it. Prompt service in closing loans promised.

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**FEINSTEIN'S**

**It Will Pay You to Visit Our Store for Anything You Will Need In—**

**DRY GOODS CLOTHING SHOES NOTIONS HATS AND CAPS UNDERWEAR DRY GOODS LUGGAGE, Etc.**

**EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY AT THE RIGHT PRICE. We Wish Our Friends and Customers a Happy and Prosperous New Year and Everything That Is Good.**

**Feinsteins Department Store**  
YORK, S. C.